



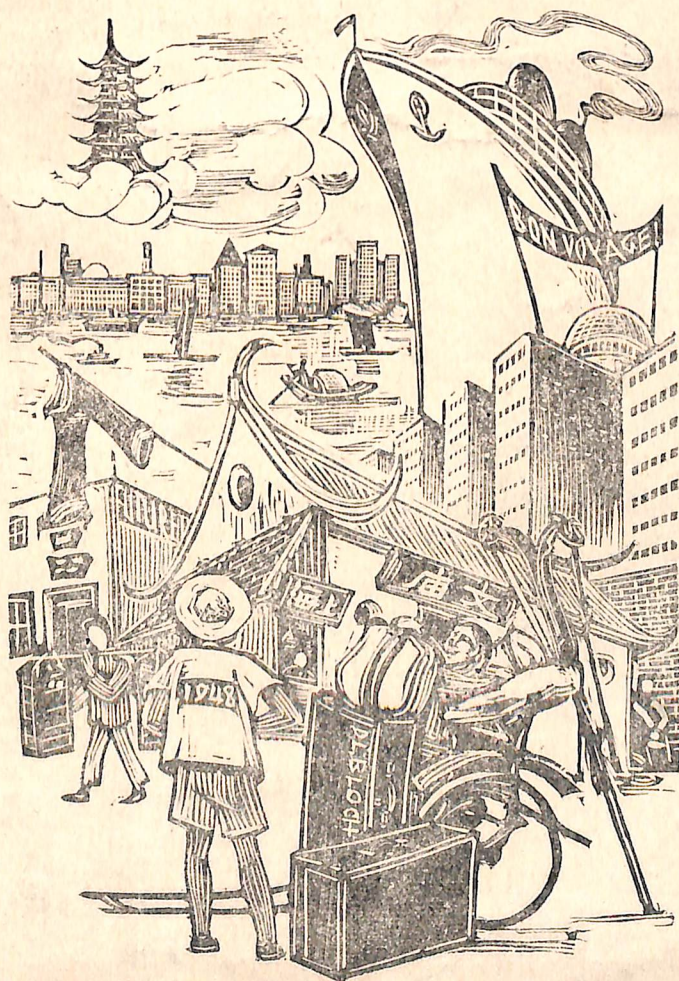
VOLUME: 1

JANUARY 1948

ISSUE: 12

# FAREWELL

1947



1948

# ISSUE

PUBLISHED BY THE SHANGHAI JEWISH YOUTH COMMUNITY CENTER



# Editorial.

It is not without regret that we send this, the last issue of the "Future" off the press. In the twelve months of its existence the "Future" has not only been the outstanding activity of the Community Center but has also been appreciated beyond our community.

Our magazine has served as a binding link between those of our members who have gone abroad and those who will remain in Shanghai. It has drawn a clear picture of the abilities of the Shanghai refugee youth for interested people in the United States and other parts of the world, a picture that has been far more vivid and comprehensive than the dry language of statistics or reports. The "Future" has time and again won praise and appreciation. Although it is written in a language which is not the mothertongue of its editors it compares favorably with amateur publications in the United States.

In addition to give those members of our club, who have had no previous journalistic experience, a start, it has served to bring together one of the most enthusiastic group of our center. We know that we can't attain perfection or even near perfection, but we also know that our wholehearted efforts have not been in vain and that the "Future" has done a service not only to the Community Center but also to the local D.P. Community at large.

It has become necessary to cease publication as the membership of our club has decreased to about 225 because of migration to other countries. This and the mounting expenses do not warrant the continuation of our magazine. But we know that the "Future" will always be remembered by all those who have either been on its staff or have contributed to its columns and that it will be a cherished memory for everyone of us; one of the few really nice memories we have had in Shanghai.

Our own future is in the balance at the present moment. Most of our members fall under the so-called small quotas; their only hope is, to reach the United States in appreciable time by means of the "Stratton Bill" which will shortly come before Congress.

The ready assimilation of our members who have preceded us shows that the Shanghai refugee youth despite the privations and hardships they have undergone in Germany and in China are one of the most acceptable groups of immigrants and that they promise to be a credit to their future home.

We hope, that the Shanghai stage of our lives will soon be at an end and that we will soon be able to make our start in a new and better environment.

We should like to thank all those who have helped to make the "Future" a success for their efforts. Our special appreciation goes to the members of the editorial board, to our artists and our contributors. We wish all our members in whatever country they may be a very happy future of their own and we feel sure that the experience they had in being members of the Shanghai Jewish Community Center will prove a stepping stone for them to become valuable members of any community in the countries of their final settlement.

HANK.



To the  
Editor-in-chief  
of the  
FUTURE

Dear Editor:

I wish to express through the "Farewell Issue" of the FUTURE my heartiest compliments to the members of the Editorial Board for the fine work they have done month after month in turning out this very interesting and "refreshing" magazine. It has been a source of real pride to those of us associated with the AJJDC to note the degree of creativeness, social mindedness and intellectual awareness reflected on these pages during the many month of the FUTURE's existence. It compares very favourably with the work of young people's groups throughout the USA.

We hope that this experience in creative expression on the part of our young people both in the FUTURE and in other activities at the Community Center will be a constructive and wholesome force in their lives and will enable them to take their place as valuable citizens in other countries throughout the world.

My very best wishes,

Cordially,

CHARLES H. JORDAN  
AJJDC.

Dear Editor:

We wish to join the many friends of the FUTURE in bidding "Au Revoir" to this very fine publication. Ordinarily the passing of a splendid magazine such as the FUTURE might be the cause for keen regret on the part of those who have looked forward to its breezy, stimulating chatter and its well written and intelligent articles on all phases of Jewish life and current events in general. However in this instance this feeling is partially compensated for in the knowledge that many of the young people who contributed to this publication are finally being given the opportunity to migrate to other countries and begin life anew.

We sincerely hope that the members of the Editorial Staff who expressed themselves so creatively in the FUTURE month after month - for many of them it was their first journalistic experience - will profit from this experience and continue their creative writing in other journals throughout the world.

The editing of the FUTURE, it seems to us, has been one of the most heartening and constructive activities at the Center since it not only symbolized the spirit and ideal of "team-work" inherent in the philosophy of the Center program but it has also reflected throughout its pages a healthy and alert social mindedness on the part of our young people which speaks well for their orientation to life in other countries throughout the world.

Au Revoir and Best Wishes,  
AARON and GERALDINE GRODSKY



Dear Hank:

I would like to take this opportunity on the occasion of the final issue of the "Future" to extend to you my congratulation on the good job you have done.

As I am an Editor myself I am in a position to appreciate fully the work and efforts which are often overlooked and which go into the making of a newspaper. Efforts which are often overlooked and ignored when the paper is being commented upon.

However, the "Future" is and has always been an excellent mirror to the activities of the Jewish Community Center and has done its share in promoting the good name of the Jewish Youth in Shanghai.

I sincerely hope that the creative work done by the "Future" and the Jewish Community Center will be continued in some form or another and that they will serve as a fundament for future successes.

Yours sincerely

Ilie Wacs  
Editor-in-chief  
"THE TIKVAH STAR"

The Editor in chief  
Future  
% Jewish Community Center  
627, East Yuhang Road  
Shanghai.

January 28th, 1948.

Dear Editor,

Not without regret did we acknowledge your decision to discontinue the publication of the FUTURE. However, we fully understand the impossibility of carrying on the immense task of editing, writing and publishing a magazine such as the Future is, with the reduced staff that is at your disposal, and during the same time keeping in at the same high level it had attained during the one year of its existence.

The establishment of the FUTURE has proved highly beneficial to the individuals, as well as to the Community Center as a whole. It has served as a medium of expression of many an up and coming young writer and has given him at the same time a lot of experience that might prove very useful in his future life. It has given those who have worked on the staff of the paper the possibility of pursuing creative work within the scheme of the Community Center. The Future, as a whole, has given all those who are in no position to view the achievements of the Jewish Youth in Shanghai a clear picture of what this youth has been able to achieve in the short time of the postwar period. It has been a link between those who have left Shanghai and those who remained behind, it has served to continue the bonds of unity that were formed during the times of common hardship in Shanghai. Summarizing all that, you can well be proud of the work you have done.

We of the Executive Committee, whose work it has been to guide and advise the Center from its early days up to the present moment are happy to state that the members have attained a sense of responsibility which has won our confidence, and has thus enabled them to assume more and more of the responsibilities of running the Center. A great part of this has been due to the work of the Future. It has served as a stimulus to many members of the Center to take an active part in the work. By being the medium of communication with the members at large, it has publicised the democratic way of running a community.

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A free press is one of the most important factors in a democratic world. The Future symbolized what we understand under those terms, it has praised, where praises was due, but has freely criticized when it considered a change in some procedure or activity desirable and in the interest of the Community Center.

The members of the Executive Committee take this occasion to thank you and the staff of the Editorial Board, as well as all those who have taken an active share in the work of the Future. Among others the Future has gone a long way to prove the quality of the Jewish Youth in Shanghai.

Our very best wishes and a happy and successful future to all of you

Cordially yours,

THE MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE COM.

THE AMERICAN JEWISH JOINT DISTRIBUTION COMMITTEE  
IN SHANGHAI.

On the occasion of the closing down of the "Future" it is only fitting to pay tribute to the organization who made the whole Community Center possible.

The American Jewish Joint Distribution Committee in Shanghai has been responsible for the welfare of the European Refugees since the end of the Pacific War. This Community which in the fall of 1945 numbered 15,000 but dwindled to 6,000 due to the steady progress of migration mainly to the United States of America has been cared for to a large percentage by the AJJDC.

In addition to providing the basic needs of housing, feeding and clothing those, who, because of their age or because of the unfavorable economic and climatic conditions in Shanghai have not or only partially been earning their living the AJJDC has provided an up-to-date hospital and an old-age-home to ease the life of the ailing and old people of the community.

In addition cultural facilities such as the library, concerts movies and educational facilities have been provided.

The Shanghai Jewish Youth Community Center established under the guidance of the AJJDC has become one of the foremost Youth Clubs of Shanghai and an organization which compares favorably with Community Centers in the United States of America.

At the present time the most important aspect of the work of the American Joint in Shanghai is the work of migration. Because of the new scheme of Corporate Affidavits it has been made possible to move those refugees who, because of their German Quota are in a position to enter the United States in an ever increasing number.

It is to be hoped that those, who are unfortunate in falling under one of the small quotas Austrian, Polish or others will or shall be enabled by means of suitable legislation to enter the United States at an early date.

However, it may well be said, that none of the thousands of refugees who have stayed in Shanghai will ever forget the debt of gratitude he owes to the American Jewish Joint Distribution Committee.

The utmost credit belongs to those who represent the AJJDC here in Shanghai: Mr. Charles H. Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Grodsky and Miss Laura Mayer, whose efforts can not be praised too highly and whose splendid work will always be remembered.

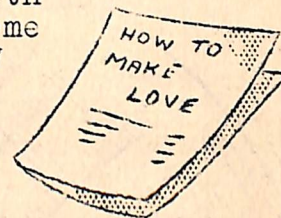
A. A.



## THIS THING CALLED LOVE.



Well, you could have knocked me down with a drop of "Night of Sin" perfume, when I came upon a recent magazine article called "HOW TO MAKE LOVE".



There I have been, figuring that making love was something you pick up, aging along, like telling an oomph girl from a cave man. Naturally, I agree with the noble attempt to instill some angles of "l'amour" into the heads of those imbeciles who are at the mental age of ten. But what got me hot and bothered was the quiz.

I am quite an authority on that subject, and this one purported to inform you if you were a good lover or not. This should be easy enough by just looking who is sitting on your knee; but no - if you don't get the right answers you could be marooned with Betty Grable on a desert island and still remain No. 13 on the hit parade. I am just leading up to tell you what a dud I turned out to be in my own eyes, me, who had always thought himself a wolf, a sheik or at least a pretty fair the room and hold her chair at the table? Frankly, no, whenever I pull a chair from under one of the fair sex and laugh my head off, I get thrown out so quick I can't even remember who done it to me.



Or: Are you a fairly graceful dancer? I am, except when I have to dance with someone else. Do you ask her before you kiss her? Tsk, tsk, they are not talking to me!! And the final question, final for me, at least. Can you make love without using your hands? Sure, I can also ride a bicycle without using my hands, but I get hit on the nose every time I try.



This ties with the question (to ladies): Do you have a passion for large, square handbags? The answer to that is that I have to use both hands to get the handbag from between our faces whenever I make love to a girl who owns one.

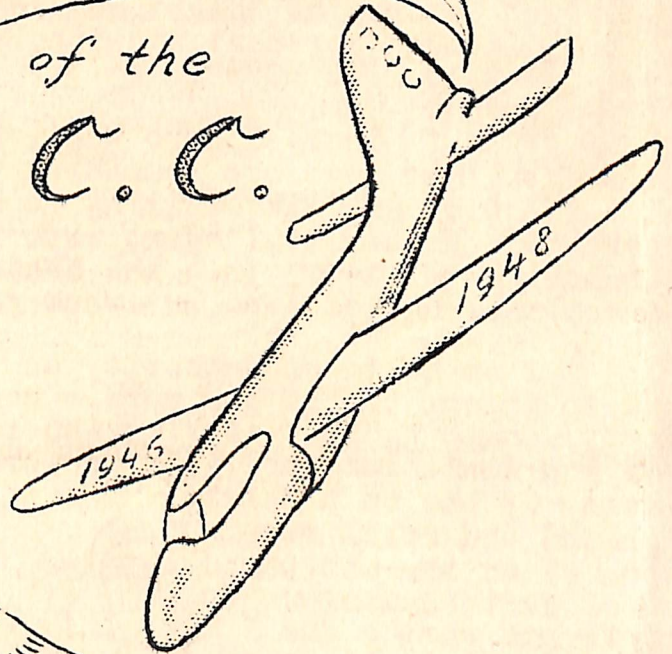
It would be better to skip the questions and put the contestants in a softly lit room.

It would save an awful lot of time.

HANK



# of the J.C.C.



DECEMBER 1946  
Chanukkah

GRAB BAG PARTY

JANUARY 1947

Outstanding Lecture:  
W. RUNDLE (U.P.)

FEBRUARY 1947  
Birth of the "FUTURE"

MARCH 1947  
One Act Play Contest

APRIL 1947  
Our Center Seder

MAY 1947  
Mother's Day Concert  
and Open House

JUNE 1947  
Departure of "Bloomy"

JULY 1947  
Amateur Night

AUGUST 1947  
Open Air Concerts

SEPTEMBER 1947  
Elections: New Operating Com.

OCTOBER 1947  
Olympic Sports Meet

NOVEMBER 1947  
Anniversary Week  
"Arsenic & Old Lace"

Our first  
Center  
WEDDING



DECEMBER 1947  
Chanukkah  
Masquerade





MY DARLING ELIZABETH

I am in a sad state of affairs, yes I am, since that day I said goodbye to my one and only, that sweetheart supreme, my darling Elizabeth.

Yes, there she went to the "Golden Land" leaving me behind to rely on nothing but memories and my Austrian Quota. Oh, what a dreadful day it was- I'll never forget that last come-on look from tearfilled eyes that run down my spine like a bucket of thumbtacks.

I had given her all my savings \$ 635.- in US currency to be salted away in a bank for the time that I would arrive in the States ( and what a lot of interest they should accumulate till then ).

Then came her first letters, oh what a horrible time she was having, feeling so frustrated without me she would not even go to show, doing nothing but sitting up all evening and thinking of me, how sweet of her.

But I will repay her in tender love when I get there and never will we part again. And how I rejoice thinking of how I will spend \$ 25.- of my capital in wild celebration of our reunion.

Four months went by then Walter left, he was the best friend I ever had. I don't know what I would have done those last dreadful months without his friendship and advise. I gave him her address so that he could look her up and take her for some strolls to the park on lonely afternoons and tell her how much I longed for her. This he solemnly promised.

One day I got his letter:

Dear Richard;

Well how are you. I am swell. I look great. First in San Francisco I got myself all dressed up latest style. Yesterday an American boy told me I look like a real zootsuit specimen, what did he mean? Anyway here is the news.

I went to see Elizabeth and she looks fine, quite a lady of fashion she is, yes sir. Staying in a swanky hotel. Last week the Joint wanted to send her away but she refused. Said " she had her own money and wanted to enjoy herself first".

Well, she dragged me to a swell party and what a party it was. At 3 a.m. the host threw us out however Elsie and me decided it was too nice a night to break it up like this and so we went for a swim. Boy, in case you dont know that kid is hot stuff. The next day she showed me the town and a couple of other things. I tell you she sure knows her way around, and she is in the money too. I don't know where from, she never had any in Shanghai. Told me yesterday "There go my first 200 dollars, well there is 435 more to go", what exactly did she mean?

Well that's all the news. Take good care of yourself and don't worry, I look after your Elizabeth, see her every day.

Yours Walter.

Oh that letter, that horrible letter, its always in my mind robbing my peace of mind at day and my sleep at night.

OH HOW I HOPE THAT STRATTON BILL GOES THROUGH,,MAYBE I CAN SAVE TWOHUNDRED FROM MY MONEY.

F----Y.

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# THE WAY OF ALL FLESH

by  
"Bright Guy"

There's no Future in it.

Well, guys, here it is. The last Edition of the Future is off the press. For Hank it means less work, more sleep, more booze, for the other 2 Editors Herbert Winterstern and Walter Fueredi it means more time to spend with their girlfriends, for the former to spend more time to study Colloquial Chinese for the latter more time to get lessons from a regular university coed for the Reporters it means a chance to save paper ink and brainwork (all of which is very high these days of inflation) while for our printing manager it simply means that his arms at last can stop making a circle of 360 degrees only a couple of thousand times for each issue. But believe me

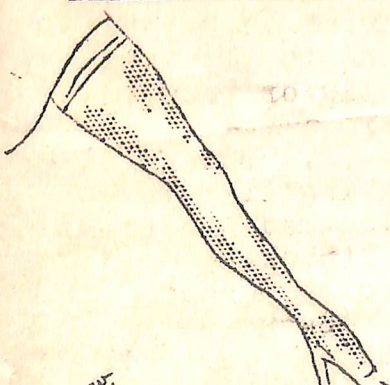


"Bright Guy" too is relieved. No more keeping your eyes open at dances, when you'd want to do some gal-hunting for your own, no more angry shouts that "this bright guy doesn't know what he is talking about", no more being made responsible for what you wrote more than 4 weeks ago (because the paper only took a month in coming out) and last not least no more angry editor shouting at you that you gotta be ready on Saturday or else...Hah! Life sure can be beautiful...until after 3 weeks you find out that it wouldn't be bad writing a line or two about the boy whom you saw necking with....and then you'd think you'd have a super article about the Editor....and all of a sudden I feel sorry, yeah, just as sorry as you dear readers that there ain't no more Future to print all this rubbish in, yeah; all of a sudden I feel sorry about the whole thing. It's gonna be a dull place, the Center, the next few months (or rather the last few months) without the Future, but as many things in this life, it just can't be helped.

He remembered:

It happened at one of the last Bingo Sessions. Mrs. Grodsky was just saying that she hopes to see as many faces for the lecture the next day as turned out for Bingo. "The lecture's about penicillin". "I beg your pardon," one of them said "what's the lecture about" "About penicillin". Still not understanding he asked again. Getting a little impatient, Mrs. Grodsky said: "Penicillin. Remember Penicillin?" All of a sudden he seemed to have understood, and said: "Oh, yes, yes, of course, I remember."

The "New Look" comes to the Community Center.



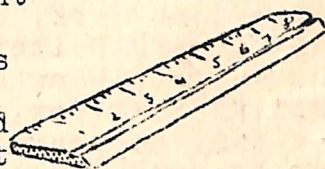
The American fad to "look new" and thereby attract attention (and thereby hook a poor innocent male) has finally been adopted by the Center girls. The main thing about this new look stuff, as far as I can see is the hair. Not long ago the fashion was to have it rolled up, now they all let it down completely. Another thing which it seems is nearly as important as the hair is the question LONG OR SHORT SKIRTS. Unfortunately long skirts are of the American "new look" business. But themselves, hating to adopt this, Center girls started a poll (through the "Future" naturally) asking

everybody to say what he or she thinks about the subject, Now, I'm gonna tell you right at the beginning that's naturally that all are for short skirts.

(Contd. next page)



Reason 1. All the boys like to see as much of the girl's legs as possible. Reason 2. All the girls like to have boys look and admire their legs (except the few whose legs aren't sort of ship-shape, bow-shaped, rather; those few are just content if the boys look at them and say nothing. But even they like to have their legs peeped at) So why all the beating around the bush? Its gonna be a 100% victory for short skirts. Why, even one of the Super-Seniors when asked by one of the super-duper females about it, said. "I like short skirts because they are much nicer". You'll naturally want to know what I had to say about the subject, so I might as well tell you. When I came to the Center one of those days, not at all knowing that such big issues were being discussed at the Center, a young lass approached me asking: "What is your opinion, should the Center girls wear long or short skirts?" "Short ones naturally" I replied. "How many inches above the knee?" she kept on asking me. After a bit of mathematical calculation, I answered: "Oh about 30." Seems that I must have made some mathematical error - anyway the reaction was spontaneous. Before I knew it, she had boxed my ears and had given me a black eye. ....and that, dear readers, was how I too acquired a "New Look"



The Community Center as seen by famous English Writers.

<u>HANK:</u>	"I will drink life to the lees" (Tennyson)
<u>JACK CYMBALISTA:</u>	"Oh Katie, what I suffered for your sake" (Tennyson)
<u>BRIGHT GUY:</u>	"All seeing Hyperion" (Tennyson)
<u>REPORTERS OF THE "FUTURE":</u>	"True philosophers methinks, who love all sorts of natural beauties" (Thackeray)
<u>FREDDY ZUNTERSTEIN:</u>	"There's Jack has made a wondrous marriage" (Thackeray)
<u>GEORGE FISCHER:</u>	"There's laughing Tom is laughing yet" (Thackeray)
<u>E.K. JEWISH SCHOOL BELLE:</u>	"She liked whatever she looked on" (R. Browning)
<u>WOLFGANG ISRAEL:</u>	"He was six foot o'man." (Kingsley)
<u>BINGO PARTICIPANTS:</u>	"The prize we sought is won" (Walt Whitman)
<u>ERIC BERGTRAUN:</u>	"I am the mashed fireman" (Walt Whitman)
<u>ROLF HIRSCH STUDENT IN DENVER COLLEGE:</u>	"Colorado men are we" (Walt Whitman)
<u>RACHEL BUDAK:</u>	"Oh singer, bashful and tender" (Walt Whitman)
<u>RITA SCHLOSSER:</u>	"One lugs a golden dish of many pounds weight" (Rossetti)
<u>WALTER FUEREDI:</u>	"'Please your honours,' said he 'I'm able By means of a secret charm, to draw All creatures living beneath the sun, That creep or swim, or fly or run, After me so as you never saw!'" (R. Browning)
<u>WERNER ROSENBERG:</u>	"And after the lover sighing like fur- nace with a woeful ballad made to his mistress' eyebrow." (Shakespeare)
<u>CANTEEN'S OSCAR:</u>	"And this man has now become a god" (Shakespeare)
<u>TO ALL MENTIONED ABOVE:</u>	"Oh pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth" (Shakespeare)
	"There is no more to say" (Shakespeare)

Parody of the month:

"I've never cared much for moonlit skies, I never went in for mistle-toe, but now I am completely out of dough, I'm beginning to see the light!"

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### The Talk of the Barbershops

Centers around the sticky oily hair that the Center boys are having ever since hairoil can be found among the Bingo prizes.

So we hear:.....

....that Tikvah had quite a ravishing party on New Year's Eve.  
 ....that R-S. is fast becoming one of the most popular Center girls.  
 ....that another grand Amateur night (the last one to be staged) will be afoot soon. So, you Lane Turners, Betty Grables, Clark Gables and Gary Grants, don't stand aside, but actively participate, to make this last Variety Performance a success. It is already known that Mr. Hank Topfer, well known "Future" Editor-in-chief will actively participate. His stunt will consist in smoking a cigarette, writing an article, drinking a glass of Scotch Special, making a dirty crack, putting on a flashy tie, and holding a speech, all this at the same time!

I wonder.....

I wonder what would happen to Gerry Schindler and his "Rumkugeln" if one day Rachel Budack would leave.....to Stefan Ostrower if all the girls would put on slacks and there wouldn't be any skirts to chase after.....to Bright Guy if everybody would know who he actually is....to Ferbert Schwarcz if people would actually start laughing at the jokes he puts over at the Dances.....to Kurti Maimann if he would be able to keep his mouth shut once for half an hour.

Its Party-time.

December, January - yes these are the 2 big party months. Everybody took part in some New Year's party or other, and it is usually most excellent fun. A very big event, too, was the Jewish school Graduation Dance. Boy, we never knew that some of our Hongkew girls who graduated could actually look that pretty. (You see, "Bright Guy" for once is also capable to pass out a compliment.) The program was very well arranged with a shadow play and a skit. Dancers, too, had a good evening with a quite good band, while eaters weren't disappointed either. Besides of that there were many, many private parties for various occasions, and all in all, I am sure everybody had a roaring time these two months.

### Our Cribbing Department

The following is taken from an old school-magazine

#### "WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

Silly signs found in theaters:

"I am Suzanne" and "Easy to Love"	"Thurston the Magician"
"I am no angel"	next week
on	"The President Vanishes"
Friday May 24th. at 7.30 and 9.30	"The Awful Truth"
	"Back in Circulation"

"Bright Guy's" Mail Department.

see Mr. Rendelstein's letter

But lastly

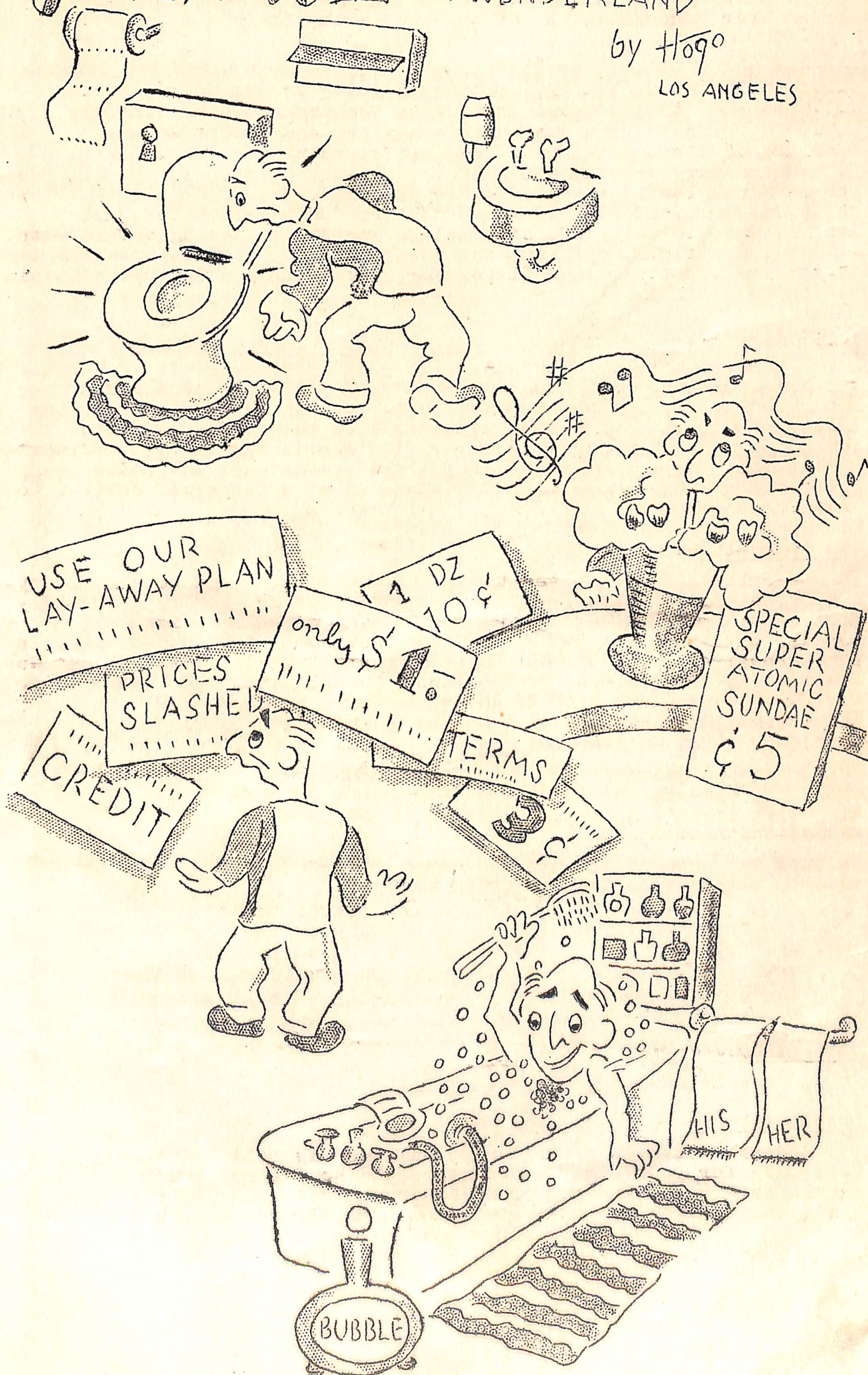
And so, folks, "Bright Guy" concludes his column, thanking you very much for your kind co-operation and hoping you won't be sore at him for the many nasty cracks he made about some of you. But, I'm sure you'll agree it would be a dull life without some kidding and laughing being done. And thus, ironic as it may sound, "The Way of All Flesh" itself is going the Way of All Flesh.



# JOE REFUGEE IN WONDERLAND

by Hogo

LOS ANGELES





# Fashions

From the point of view of men women's fashion have undergone drastic changes. The slogan is "improve your silhouette" and the remedy for it: PADDINGS. In fact there is so much padding on a modern woman

than one can hardly discern her natural contours.

Here is a list of changes which the modern woman has undergone.

The new and modern length of the skirt is often an asset but mostly a disadvantage, for although it covers the unshapely leg, it also covers the shapely one.

Waists have shrunk unnaturally not to the lack of food or vitamins but

due to the revival of stays. The most frequent shortage places for the paddings are the hips and the posterior, however the prosterior padding is known as a bustle. Attempts have been made to enlarge the abdomen too, but this attempt has failed due to the timely intervention of the male-sex. Instead pouches are common now, we presume they are instead of baby carriages. (Reminds us of a Kangaroo, eh?)

To balance the longer skirts the neckline has sunk to lower and lower depth. (Compare the model in one of the last LIFE magazines). Thus it is possible to make a dress from the same amount of material one could before.

The phrase of "Little Women" has become obsolete, for the simple reason that the average heel is four to five inches high. And if designers have their way they will be higher still in the near future.

The urban hat designer seems to have a passionate longing for the orchards, gardens and meadows of his youth. We deduce this from the fact that women's hats are filled with the produce of any agricultural region.

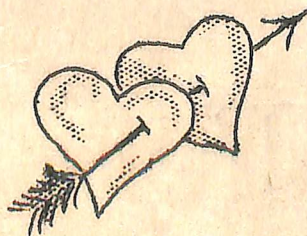
We draw the conclusion that the human race is deteriorating and has already returned to the Victorian Era.

(2) BITCHIES

FLASH ! ! ! !

This is to inform all the lonely girls and boys of the Center that the "Future" is sponsoring a Date Campagne. We will provide you with a suitable partner.

Apply box 7734 The Future, stating your requirements.





# Reduce!!

As we are told by our boyfriends, a good figure is the most important part of a pretty girl. We have, therefore, decided to reduce beginning from tomorrow. Away with the bulges and the 34 inch waistline!!

From tomorrow on our diet will consist of a cup of tea and a slice of toast in the morning, 3 spoonfuls of soup, a bite of meat and an orange for lunch and an egg and a cup of salad for dinner.



Next Morning: Still feeling sick from last evening when we ate a hearty meal for the last time in our lives we eat the toast, sip the tea and afterwards lie down on the bed and try to touch our heads with our heels without bending our knees 10 times.

Tiffin: We eat our rations

3 o' clock: We are beginning to feel awfully hungry.

5 o' clock: We cant stand it anymore and eat our dinner.

6 o' clock: We are still and again very hungry and in order to keep going are forced to eat 4 slices of bread with butter and ham.

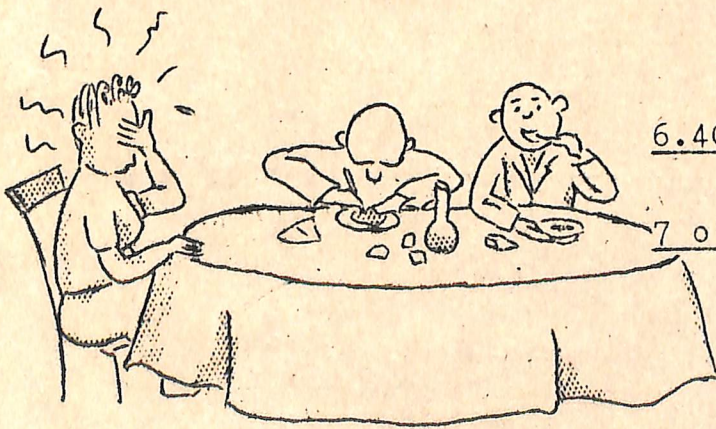


6.30 p.m.

This had just whetted our appetite and unfortunately a friend drops in with a big bag of candies.

6.40 p.m.

There is no candy anymore.



7 o' clock

We are still hungry. The rest of the family is sitting down for dinner and we join them eating 2 helpings of meat and potatoes and 3 slices of cake.

It looks as if our plan had not quite worked today -

Well - lets try again tomorrow, we have definitely got to reduce, the boys tell us.

The "Fatties".



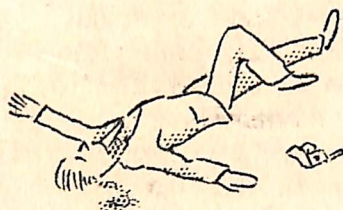


# DAWN

The boy was walking on, every step of his was careful. He could feel the grass under his feet wet and slippery it had rained before but now it was clearing up.

Alert and tense he moved on holding his tommy gun close to his body measuring every step.

He saw the man ahead of him dimly outlined moving on stealthily through the dark. Suddenly the still of the night was broken - a yell high and piercing a clattering of shots.



The boy drew himself to the ground seeking every kind of protection. He was breathing the damp moisture of earth. Then as sudden as it all started there was quiet. The man ahead waved him a sign and he moved on once more tense and alert. Automatically he pushed the safety catch of his gun forward. Behind him to the east - far over the hills there was a fragrance of light a promise of a new day.

He was young, no more than eighteen. His place by no means should have been there but he had a cause.

He thought of all the people that depended on his being there and he thought of the hundreds and thousands still in Europe, he thought of the injustice of it all and he moved on.

Suddenly another barrage of shots - the boy fell - his face lost all tension. The man behind him felt for his heart then he shook his head. He took the gun from the boy's hand and his belt of ammunition. He took his wallet too then he moved on.

Behind towards the east a new day was dawning very faint only was the light, but there was nevertheless a promise of a new day.

F---Y.

## DEPARTURES

Among the recent departees of the Center were such celebrities as Harry Loew, member of the Operating Committee and all-round sportsman. Harry was one of the nicest boys of our club and contributed a great deal to its glamour. He was an outstanding football player and the J.E.C. called one of his teams the "Harry's". Nevertheless he is the owner of many cups, won the Ping-pong Championship and showed his abilities in every respect. In order to thank him for his very valuable services at the Center Mrs. Grodsky gave a farewell party in his honor and all the nice things I had said here are just parts of the many speeches who were held in order to praise him. Since he was very popular with the "fair sex" he has left some broken hearts behind. Good luck Harry and may all your hopes come true. We had to say "So-long" to our beloved Anna Birnzwieg, who, besides of being very beautiful has been a very popular member and one of the best dancers we ever had, "Ginger" Schapiro left on the same boat, full of joy and hope to be reunited with her beloved Peter and all we can do is to wish her good hunting. Rolf Matzdorf left for the United States in order to show Edison and Bell that they did not know anything about electricity after all. We know that his future shall be bright unless a fuse blows and he'll be in the dark. Helga Michaelis, the prettiest girl in the Community Center is missed by all of us (but especially by our Editor-in-chief) an awful lot. He, however has promised to be faithful to her..... The "General Meigs" took Fritz Baumgarten, Max and Gerda Faiger (well known "tabu-dancer") Hermann Meyer, Walter Jeruchim and last not least our wonderful Gerd Silberschlag, who has blessed the "Future" with some of his wonderful journalistic masterpieces (hm!).

-hy-



# P E N I C I L L I N .

Lecture by Dr. Grünberger and Dr. Süssmann on January 15th 1948.

Talking about the subject of "The History and Uses of Penicillin" Dr. Grünberger and Dr. Süssmann gave an outline about this new drug which has very often been called a "wonder drug". The audience, however learned that it was by no means a wonder drug to cure all diseases, but was only effective in certain ailments.

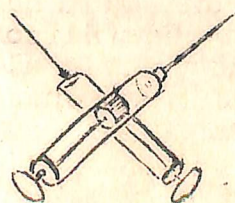
Dr. Grünberger, starting the lecture with an account of the history of penicillin, said it came first into use during the war-years. He pointed out that Winston Churchill himself was treated with this new drug when he suffered from pneumonia during the war. And since that time it has saved the lives of millions, thus making good for the destructions caused by the Atomic bomb.

After that it was Dr. Süssmann's turn to explain the uses of the drug. He pointed out that penicillin may be taken through the mouth, or it may be injected intermuscularly. If taken through the mouth its effect will not be very rapid, but on the other hand it will last much longer. If injected, the drug will be effective immediately but then will not be good for as long a time as in the first case. Thus, if there is an emergency, where the drug should come into effect immediately, it is injected, otherwise for healing purposes it is better to take it by way of mouth. The best way to take it really, is by injection every 2 or 3 hours. This however is rather complicated, considering the fact, that originally penicillin had to be kept on ice, as otherwise it would not be effective at all. Now, however penicillin is produced in such a way that it can be kept under any temperatures, but it is not quite as good as the original one. One big advantage of penicillin is that you don't have to worry about the dosis. Even if you take a dosis much bigger than the required one it does not really matter, because the spot in need of the drug will only absorb as much as it needs and the rest will be passed out.

A disease in which penicillin has shown to be successful is leprosy, but there we can not definitely say, that penicillin cures because it takes a long time of observation before a doctor can say that penicillin cures, a case of leprosy and as penicillin has been only recently discovered we cannot yet make a definite statement in this respect. However, in leprosy a doctor can say after a short time that the case has been "arrested", if the patient recovers, as he does generally with the use of penicillin. Dr. Grünberger then pointed out that, besides everything else, Penicillin has the advantage of not being at all expensive, especially not if you compare it with streptomycin, the latest discovery which is used for curing Tuberculosis. He also pointed out that penicillin is a mould while streptomycin is the byproduct of a bacteria.

This, in brief, were the contents of the lecture, for which the Center wants to thank the two doctors, for having under one all the trouble in preparing it and coming out to the Center. We hope to hear the two speakers again soon. By the way, Dr. Grünberger has undertaken to receive suggestions for future topics, and if there are enough members it will be arranged that he himself or some other prominent persons will hold talks on these subjects.

K. Spitzer.





CHAMISHO OSSOR BISHVATH.

In Palestine the winter is gone, and spring sends its first messengers. The first flowers make their appearance, and the sap is rising in the trees. Soon the fruit trees will begin blooming and the forests will regain their green splendour. Spring is the time of universal awakening. It applies its beneficent touch to all creatures and things. In the rough countries of the North the people are coming forth from their snug dwellings to let the mild winds play around them. All are rejoicing that the frost and cold is gone and that sunshine is ruling again.

The 15th of Shvath is a holiday for the Jews in all countries. In Palestine itself the schools are closed, and the children are led by their teachers who previously have distributed tree-shots among them to plant new forests. In other countries the Jews buy fruits of every kind which is grown in Palestine. Enthralled the children are listening to their parents' tales of their country and one and all the desire grips them to see the Promised Land.

We also have reason to rejoice, for this spring is our spring. The winter has been a long and terrible one. Its winds have buffeted us around, its storms have caused heavy devastation. It took us the light of the sun and gave us the darkness of despair. It did not give us the protective cloak of snow, but the stinging rain of hail. It seemed without an end. In fact, it lasted 2000 years. But the laws of G"d's instruments, Nature, must be obeyed, and even the longest winter must finally come to an end.

The sap is rising in the Jewish people, they are filled with new hope and new strength. Their feeling of Joy and courage have been numbed by the long winter, but although the heaviest storm is quite recent, the thaw has set in and exhilaration in life begins to quicken their pulse. They shed the last remnants of meekness and boldly ask for their right. Yes, a new era has begun for our people, an era which will decide our fate.

The factor which has to a great degree been the so-called messenger of spring is undoubtedly the United Nations decision. Whether it is wholly satisfactory or not we should not use our newly found vigour to rush headlong in the wrong direction. It is very understandable that although the decision gives us reason for happiness, the pain caused by the wresting away of most of our people's sacred places, and half of our country, is one very hard to bear. But it is very inadvisable to scorn it, as it represents the will of the nations of the World to do us Justice for the great wrongs we have suffered. The decision was a very difficult one and it is very reasonable under the circumstances. How could we ever have gained possession of even a part of the land but for this decisions. So let us choose the right path and abide by it, and show them that we are not ungrateful, and that we appreciate what they have done for us.

Although spring has come we still have to weather many storms, but let us not be disheartened, if we keep our head and good judgement these will be easily survived. Soon, what now still is barren will begin to bloom, and the bud will open into the flower. Let us use what we have to good purpose and we will show G"d and the world that we are deserving of more. The opportunity is there, so let us avail ourselves of it.

The beneficent G"d who has led us this far, will lead us on!

Gerd Miedzinski.





# - H E L P -

David Lomand wheeled out his bike and set off for his office in town. He was going along Tongshan Road and starting to turn into Kungping Road when to his dismay he felt his trouser leg come down and get hooked on the chain. Unable to pedal on he swerved wildly to avoid an oncoming truck and before he could brake he had smashed into a plate-glass window. He received several cuts, and the bike's wheel was twisted, but when he looked up to see a crowd collected around him he knew that they were not concerned with his plight but with his paying instantly the damage he had caused. The proprietor of the affected shop was already approaching him, cursing. Slowly Lomand got up, to see the blood dropping from his many bruises. His body was aching all over and he had some difficulty on focusing his mind on what the man was saying. "You pay me twenty million." was what he heard. He felt faint. "I do not have so much on me", he said weakly. "You give me quick." The faces of the crowd became



threatening. Lomand concluded that he was to be beaten into the bargain. "I call policeman" yelled the owner. He saw that although some of his acquaintances were in the crowd they were looking on passively. Money, he reflected, had reached such gigantic proportions in the life of Shanghai immigrants that they valued it above all else. He could not bring himself to appeal to them and hoped that the ordeal would soon be over. Some of the men were already gripping him roughly, when a boy of about eighteen made his way into the narrowing circle. "You wait a little! I will bring the money.", he said calmly to the owner. That worthy became suspicious. "I not know you." The boy turned to Lomand who was tower-

ing nearly a head above him. "Please give me a note to your wife and I'll get it. Meanwhile you stay here". The crowd was pacified by this arrangement, and Lomand was not molested. Half an hour later the boy returned, bringing with him the money. The crowd retreated and the owner returned grumbling into the shop. Lomand now looked fully at his deliverer. He was small for his age, stockily built, blond haired and had, what Lomand, who was an ardent fan of Mark Twain's, was pleased to call a Tom Sawyer face. To do him justice, it had the impishness, the practical ingenuity, and intelligence accredited to this famous literary figure. He began to thank him but the boy interrupted. "I have not finished with you yet." Whereupon he called a pedicab, deposited his charge in it and 10 minutes later he found himself being swathed in bandages in the Ward Road Ambulance. The boy took Lomand to his home and it was only with the greatest difficulty that Lomand prevailed upon him to come in for a cup of coffee. He learned that the boy's name was Hans Benjamin. When his wife had done thanking Hans Lomand looked searchingly at him. "What exactly motivated you to act as you did?" he asked presently. "I am a scout", answered Hans simply. "Excuse me, but I am interested in those matters, is the aim of the Scouts, as an organization to act like good Samaritans?" Hans thought a minute before he answered. "No. Our aim is to instil in the individuals of our organization the spirit to do what is in their might to improve the state of the world. The acts of kindness which we do is because we realize that we can not help the whole without helping the individual." "Worthy aims" commented Lomand "but how is it that even in proportion the difficulty of the task, much less has been achieved than should be expected?" "It must be confessed that a great part of our members regard the whole as a huge picnic. They only have the usual loyalty to an organization, but we want loyalty to mankind. As for the older generation they like to treat it as a fond memory of their youth.



(Contd. next page)



That is why we have so little success till now." "What do you mean till now" "It is my opinion that the recent world shaking events have made a great part of the youth aware of the necessity of a movement of this sort. It has taught them that the only way to success is to give their all. I am sure that should we meet in 10 years from now, you'd concede that the scouts are much more in evidence than now" "That is only a hope, but no guarantee." pointed out Lomand. "I am not exaggerating our importance, but in us will be mirrored the will of the people for the change of the present state. If the results of our work are still the same in three years, it would mean that the people are tied by narrow nationalism, and that they are incapable of any real efforts for a better world. In that case the catastrophe is inevitable." Some time later Hans left, leaving Lomand deep in thought.

Gerd Miedzinski.

### I LOVE YOU, SHANGHAI

I love you, Shanghai - as long as love lasts  
And until my heart will break  
A city so hot, a city so fast  
From Hongkew to Likewei creek.

At 6 o' clock in the morning time  
My nose starts loving you  
When from the Maow-Dung man  
From the Maow-Dung can  
A whiff and sniff I drew

When the ragpickers pick  
The bone of a steak  
From the horrid and stinky pile  
Far, far away from the rot and decay  
I love you, Shanghai, once in a while

Your surface noises, your underground voices  
Your roughneck guys and your whispering slies  
Your tarts and beggars, your slovenly sluggards  
O, Shanghai, you earthly paradise  
Of the crooks and the gamblers, the sharks and the spies.

Dollars or goldbars or a boy or a girl  
What'ye wantshee can do, can buy or sell  
Keymoney, kidnap, cotton - you pay  
5% cumshaw, the deal is okay.

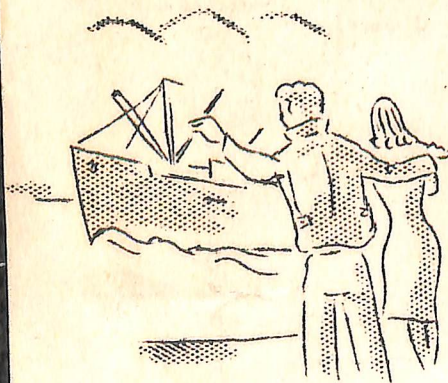
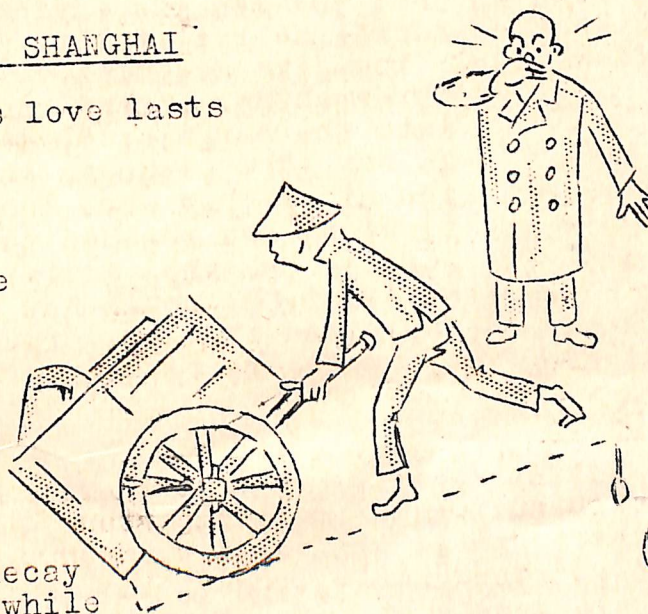
And a hundred times we shift the gear  
From take it to leave it, from hope to fear  
And we float and ply upon filth and smell  
We take it easy between heaven and hell.

The gangway rolls back and my heart is throbs  
The whistle is howling and mother sobs,  
O, mother and father, God bless you, Good-bye,  
I stay with Freddy in beloved Shanghai. M.

### OUR ARTISTS

Cover by Melchior

Drawings by Wacs and Kohlruss






# To Each His Own

## Kiddies Paradise.....

One of the most fascinating and ingenious games developed by modern times is undoubtedly "Pick-up-sticks"; One just has to watch the earnest devotion on the faces of our members, to be convinced that long forgotten childhood pleasures are being brought back. Incidentally, just to please those people plans are being made to have a marble-playing championship, first prize: One toy trumpet.

## On the Air



"We overheard the other nite, over the "Ask-it Basket" request program, "From Werner to Ferry, When the White Roses bloom" so, what we want to know is, as soon as they start blooming what then....By the way them "Ask-it Basket" people are real mean. The other day we sorted out our best piece of paper and wrote them a letter (in our finest handwriting too) very politely asking them to play a number for us---or rather for the gal we adore----we even delivered that letter in person and that means going up stories (elevator being out of order) of a dark dingy place, with mysterious Chinese gentlemen popping out of even more mysterious corners, well, as we fig-erd it, no sacrifice is too great especially when it comes to pleasuring gals (and awfully cute ones too)... But as we have said before them people are mean, and we waited in vain to hear Frankie transcribe our message of love..... "We wonder if it was Hedy Gruenwald ? (Ed.)

## FLASH!!!!

latest reports say that there are two or three new female members and what's more important they're speedily learning how to dance under the expert tutorship of Heini Cymbalista. (They've even got the right Quotas). Incidentally, the young ladies seemed to have made quite an impression on the fellas besides Heini, as they were taken home the other nite by: R. Wildorff (the tramp) Meiser (that shows that they aren't too particular) H. Braun (latest Joint Representative) "Mandy" Wunder (the guy who usually wears his shirt over his trousers) Gerd Heimann (the wild barber) M. Moses (Huh, what's he doing there?) W. Gellert (representing Tikvah) and about 15 insignificant others. Well, girls it's quite O.K. for a couple of beginners, but just wait til you meet the real wolves around here.

## Gentlemen Millinery

A hat is something that once upon a time adorned only our chief editors and E. Laufer's head but time has changed and nowadays one can see a more or less colorful creation beautifying the brainseat of most every male in the Center. (That just shows what people will do to remain up-to-date.)

## The Man I Love....

Says our dear little H. is medium size, thin, wears specs (on his hook nose) and dresses like a merchant marine but incidentally that's the only thing marine on him (for those who shouldn't know, marine is in this case an unalcoholic liquid) ....Sorry, but we just recieved an order from the gent in question to keep our traps shut, so we just can't tell you about a nocturnal pedicab ride with a certain fair Center damsel; but there is something we do tell you (only to show you that we can't be intimidated) The other nite we heard over XMHD request



(Contd. next page)



SATURDAY NITE DANCE.

It's Saturday nite again, 7.30 p.m. The hall is still quite empty, except for two fellows. One looks after the two stoves, the other one takes a last scrutinizing look at the "decorations". All is set for the dance. "Nur hereinspaziert". Here they come. "Oh it is very cold in here", says a cute looking brunette to her escort (wearing a double busted State-side suit). "Just wait honey, until we swing it" replies he. In the meantime, the band has arrived the only hitch is, as always the piano key. could meet if it were not for his mouth, what a pity. The other guy acts like he was getting paid for his work, he shows a terrific enthusiasm in checking on the membership cards. Yeah, Bo, they sure know business those chaps, piles of dough on the little table next to them, where a much harrassed lady tries to get some system into her books. Let's hope she is successful. The band has finished warming up, they are really dishing it out now, it's just like in Harlem except for a few minor details. Here comes the Master of Ceremonies, he knows his customers and takes no chances, whenever he wants to dance with his girl he announces "No Tag". As a result loud shouts of protest from the wolves, that have turned out as usual in great numbers. The dance progresses, requests pour in, the band is doing its very best. Favourites like "Eh Babariba" and "Caledonia" make everybody feel real "hot", time flies, and here comes the dreaded announcement, the last three dances.



It has disappeared. "Its got to be found" says a tall fellow with glasses. "Otherwise I can't play". Great excitement, alas, Mr. Kohlruss saves the day and produces the much needed key. At the door stand two bouncer like individuals, one of them looks like a Jeshive Bocher, his mutton-chops

It's over, slowly the hall empties, only a few people left, mostly musicians packing up, they also leave. The lights are turned off, the hall is dark.

Au revoir - in 14 days.

F.

program "from Hank to the General Public, "What's the use of getting sober" Coming back to the damsel, we also wanted to tell you her name, but that would have made "long-legged" Isreal very very jealous and we dont want any bloodshed, just when it looks like Hedy got him hooked (say Hanky old chap, how about that fiancée of yours in the states is she gonna like it???)

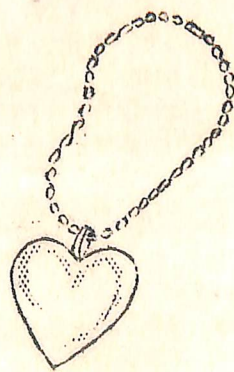
Psychiatrist wanted .....

or shall we say a cop; Yeah, no kidding, it seems that some of our fellow-members have developed a bad (bad for our magazines) case of kleptomania. We recommend above mentioned psychiatrist or better still a movie called the "Locket".

Exit "FUTURE"

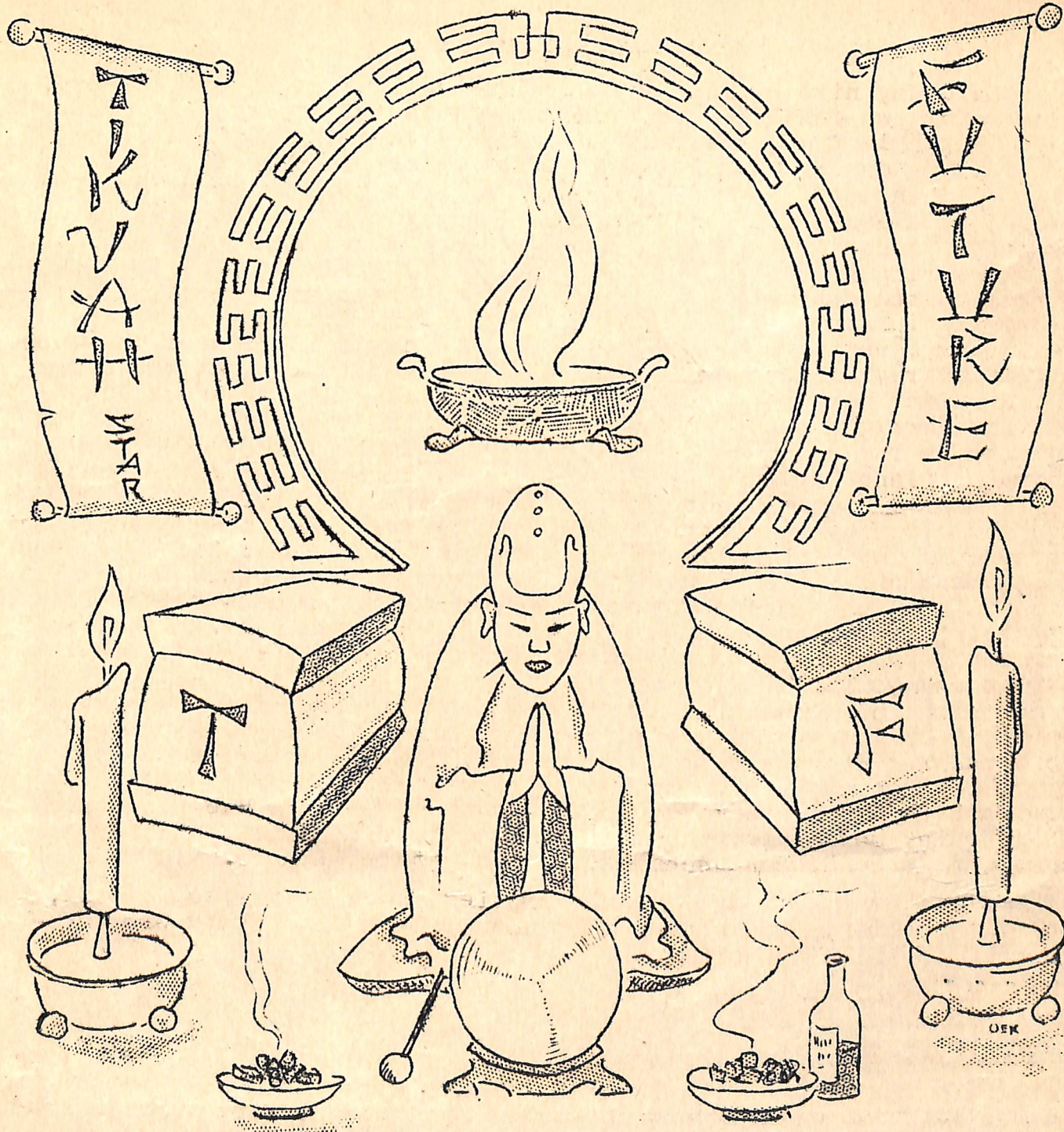
Well, folks, its sad but true, this is our last edition and no amount of wailing and shedding of tears on behalf of our various editors is ever going to produce another one. So we fondly dedicate this last edition to Mr. Jordan, Mr, and Mrs. Grodsky for all the morale and active support they've given us; and also to Mr. Barwald for meographing all those FUTURE sheets in the past.

So until we meet again in some better countries, so long and good luck.



FUTURE





R.  
J.  
P.

We feel kind of sorry and we feel kind of sad,  
We feel kind of happy and we feel kind of glad,  
For our "Hope" and our "Future" are gone.

We're beating our heads and are burning joss,  
The editors gain is the readers loss,  
Our service to mankind is done.

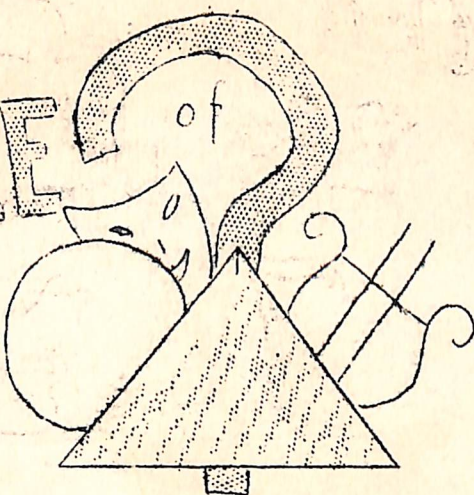
The typewriter idles, the office is closed,  
We'll sell our brains to those who pay most,  
"Time" and "Life" RSVP.

Our hopes for the future are simply terrific,  
We hope we will soon be across the Pacific,  
With Shanghai a memory.

Hank.



# BATTLE of WITS



On Saturday February 7th, 1948 the Shanghai Jewish Youth Community Center sponsored a Quiz Contest: "Battle of Wits". 9 teams representing leading organizations of this city participated. After a heated fight in which everyone was required to strain their brains and marshall every ounce of intellect the "FOREIGN YMCA" represented by:

Wilbur P. PARKER, George J. BENT, John S. MAUL, A.J. da COSTA and E. A. POLLITZER

won first prize, a set of beautifully engraved silver cups. The "J.C.C. CASANOVAS" composed of:

Ruth DWIALOWSKI, Hank TOPFER, Freddy ZUNTERSTEIN, Julius KASSEWITZ and Gerhard BIGUS

came in second, with only 1 point difference between them and the winning team. Their prizes were individual gift certificates of CNC \$ 500.000.- for a leading department store.

The other teams in order of their score were:

TEACHING BODY OF THE SJYA SCHOOL

TIKVAH

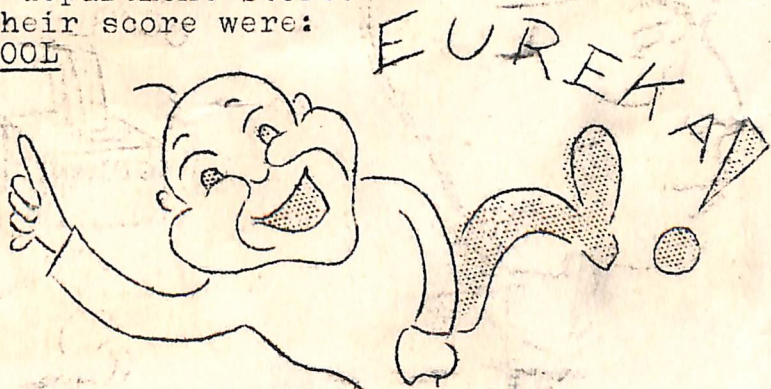
STAFF OF THE S.R. HOSPITAL

13th BOYSCOUTS

J.C.C. SUPER - SENIORS

ANDYS (STAFF OF THE AJJDC)

BETAR



The Quiz contest was arranged by Mr. W. B. MANNHEIM, Associate Director of the JCC who is shortly leaving for the United States. The decorations were by Ilie WACS and Oswald KOHLRUSS. Quizmaster was Joe JACOB of UP. who threw questions ranging from science to current events at the competing teams. The jury consisted of Mr. A. ROSEN, American Vice-Consul, Mr. LANNIGAN, of the China Relief Mission and Mr. ISAACS from the YMCA.

After the original 40 questions the "Y" and the "CASANOVAS" stood at a draw and an additional question had to be given which decided the final score.

"BUTTERCUP" the Mascot of the Shanghai Evening Post was represented by a stand-in decked out in a mortar-board. Hedy Langfelder was appropriately in charge of the candy distributed during the contest and also of the coffee and cake served to the participating teams.

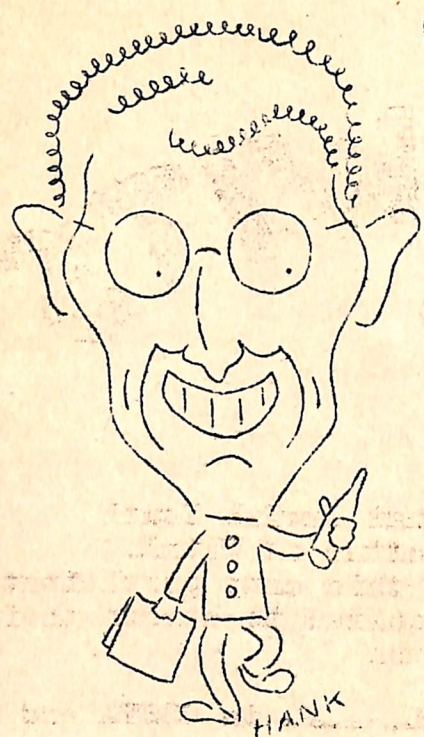
The big audience on hand showed that it is just as interesting to watch brains at work than it is to see the digging of a ditch.

The whole event proved to be an outstanding success for the Community Center and we hope that a similar contest will soon be held again.

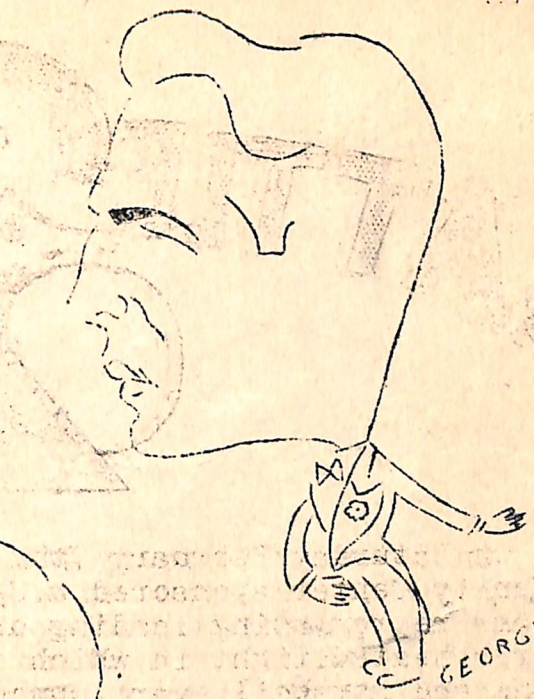
HANK



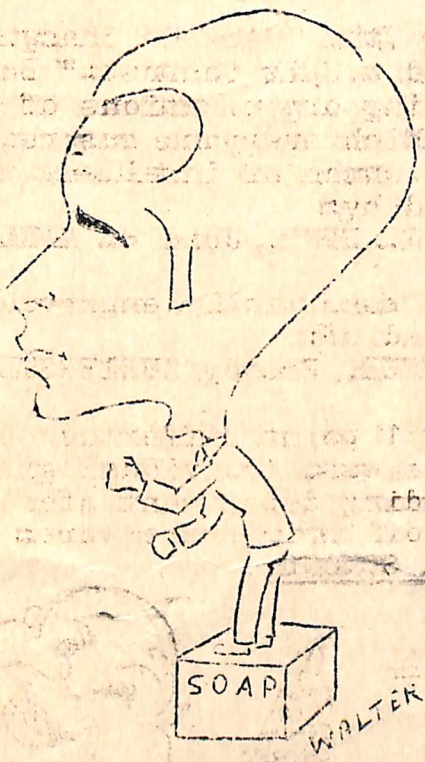
# The Big 7



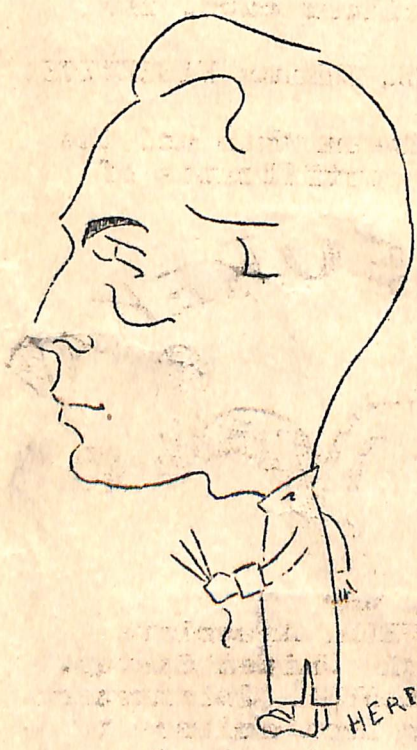
HANK



GEORGE



WALTER



HERBERT



HARRY



FREDDY

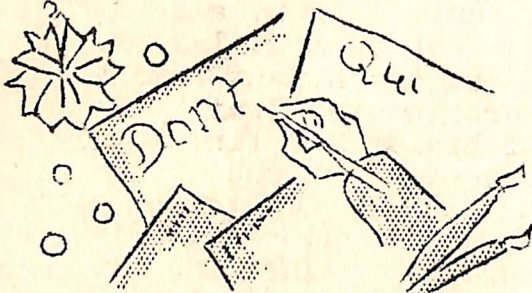
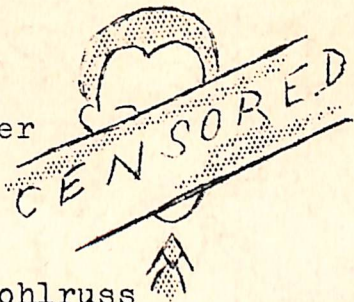


KURT

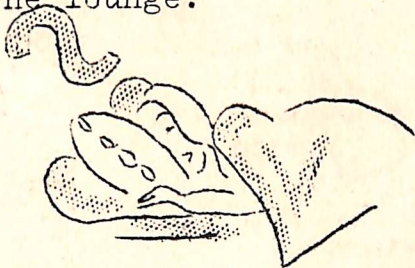


WHO'S WHO AT THE JCC.

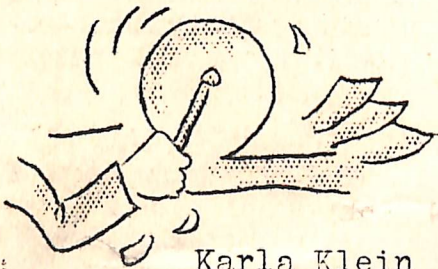
WHO: Mrs. Silberstein  
WHERE FOUND: In the office of the Center  
WITH WHOM: Somebody who ought to know better  
DOING WHAT: Flirting  
ADORES: Gossip  
HATES: Not to know the latest news.



WHO: Mr. Kohlruss  
WHERE FOUND: In the office of the center  
WITH WHOM: Mrs. Grodsky  
DOING WHAT: DESIGNING  
ADORES: "ARTS AND CRAFTS"  
HATES: To have candies thrown about the lounge.

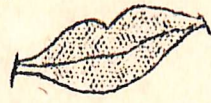


WHO: Thea Gellert  
WHERE FOUND: Where she should not be  
WITH WHOM: Every day with another one  
DOING WHAT: Doing what comes naturally  
ADORES: Sleeping  
HATES: To have fun poked at her



WHO: Johnny Baerwald  
WHERE FOUND: In the secretarial Joint office  
WITH WHOM: His friend the mimeographing  
DOING WHAT: Mimeographing /machine/  
ADORES: The LAST Issue of the Future  
HATES: Badly written stencils

WHO: Karla Klein  
WHERE FOUND: Anywhere  
WITH WHOM: Boys (the more the merrier)  
DOING WHAT: Necking around with Herberts, Heinzes, Bobbys etc.,  
ADORES: Any male  
HATES: Behaving badly.



An anonymous contribution.



Well, since this is the last "FUTURE" we want to do something to give you a start for your Future.-  
We hope the \$ 1000.- will be the foundation of your wealth or at least help you to get a cup of coffee or a ride in a streetcar.  
All the best and we hope it will multiply. (Try breeding it with greenbacks.)  
Ed.



# The Reader's Own

Dear Henk,



I am happy. I have got a swell job. No, not just a break. A job with bright prospects and bright buttons, with festoons and galloons, with a 36.50 pay check per week and plenty extras, and a marshall's baton with a golden knob on top. I look like a merger of Hermann Goering, an ancient Roman lictor and a modern Italian carabinieri. That's what I have always been in for, all braids and tinsel wire and a golden globe on top of the fishing rod and a golden nightingale- or was it a lark? - on top of

the globe and the bird with a tiny chain in the beak and big golden cut-out letters dangling from the chain: It was pretty hard to get in. The boss was no Greek and no whop and no dago. He was a well groomed B.A. & B.L. and C.A. and gave me a hell of a time with a psycho-test:

"I want a man with the background of a refined education so as to ascertain the right psychological approach to the suckers we



are catering for. The wave of your hand when ushering people in, must be just the right movement in between of a cheerful, however dignified invitation and a respectful though unabasing appreciation of our customers. The quizzical....."

"Stop, professor, don't continue lecturing on me, I am your man. The -QUIZZICAL- gave me the cue, I possess all the physical qualifications and all the spiritual paraphernalia this job might entail. I was a Quizmaster of late and an associate director of a nursery and I was a businessman used to scrutinizing people, to wave hands categorically: By no means, no can do - or to waive scruples. Never mind, can do."

Then I threw in some "Mundus vult decipi" and "social standards" and "savoir vivre" and a few more gags showing my top-notch education and was hired by the night club professor as his night club porter.

"No, madam, your husband is not in." "Yes, madam, I will give you a ring when he comes." "Your number please" "Thank you madame" \$ 1.00

"Yes sir, no, please, stay another five minutes and, pardon me, sir, for the advice, you did better leave without the young lady and go home rightaway, Madam might probably be waiting for you." "Thank you Sir" - \$ 1.00

"Sorry Mr. Miller, Dolly cant be here before ten, I told the head-waiter to reserve a nice cosy nook, yes, just in a dead corner. Nobody passes by there. Allright Mr. Miller. Thank you Sir." \$ 1.00

"Now, listen to my instructions: You check whenever a stout old guy with plenty belly and a bit bow-legged comes and goes and who is the girl he takes with him. Set a waiter to watch him inside. Here are ten bucks for this week to split with the waiter and report on Saturday. Here is my card ARGUS, detective institute, the eye and ear of this boomtown."

That means another eight bucks a week and I figure I can total a hundred percent overhead on my wages.

"Say, Dolly, you are a bright girl, give the old guy the sack, convoy me to some decent place and I'll take you home."

"Say, Argus, what will the missus pay, if her beloved husband drops Dolly and comes back to his belaughed lady?" "Hundred bucks, eh?" amicable settlement, save plenty expenses, lots of trouble. - "75?"

"No can do. - Seventy is a bargain. - Allright, 65, its a deal,"

"Bill, says the big boss, the night club doctor, B.A. and B.L. and

(Contd. next page)



C.A., Bill, in recognition of your satisfactory and meritorious services, the Pasadena Night Club, Inc. has decided to and so does promote you an indoor manager with the provision that your salary shall be raised to 60 a week plus a cut on the drinks, whereas you shall surrender your brass and your batch in exchange against a black 3-pc. suit with striped trousers and a black tie, the new outfit, however, as hereby explicitly agreed upon, to be supplied and duly kept pressed, cleaned and otherwise in working condition at the expenses of your goodselves."

"Thank you doctor, I shall do my utmost to live up to great expectations."

"Hi, Dolly, this sunday I take you out for a ride and a swim and a chow and a movies and a dance and a drink and .....

Oh, no, my dear Hank, I won't tell you all that's in.- If you are the guy I always thought you might be, you could do just as well, only the Hermann Goering, you can't make it, but the extras, I think you are better trained for than I ever was in my life.

Kindest regards

W.B.M.

Dear Hank,

Just recently I have received the November number, and boy, it feels good to read something about the old crowd again. Congratulations to the first anniversary. I wish I could have had a piece of the "Birthday Cake" you are writing about in the editorial. Furthermore I thank you very much for the thousand dollars you sent me, only you were mistaken in the colour, it should have been "green". You can take a bet that I would have appreciated that much more. But anyway a very smart idea, I wonder who suggested it. It couldn't have been you, or could it? There is, however, one thing which I dislike about the paper, as usual - I have to dislike something - and that is that page Nr. 8-9 are missing. You don't and can't imagine how I miss the end of your "Curriculum Vitae". If you don't happen to know what that is, just ask Walter F. He should know being Mr. Jordan's right hand.

Well, Hank that is all for today. Give my regards to Walter F. and all the others, to write the various names is too bothersome. I hope I am excused. Also my regards to Mr. and Mrs. Grodsky, Mrs. Hrtwich and my special friend Mr. Jordan. I want you also to do me a favor. Show this letter to Tikvah and give my regards to them. How are the political terms between the Center and Tikvah? How about a reinauguration of a Youth Council, I will this time speak for the American Jewish Youth in North New York State. I also want to assure Tikvah that they will get a letter from me in the near future. And with the best regards and lots of luck for 1948 I sign off now.

Your

Harry W. Methner.

Dear Editor,

The best regards from beautiful America. We are about to go to the East Coast. Peter Liepmann has been very disappointed about the Community Center over here. Here everything is cheap and everything is obtainable. How is the "Future" getting along? Mr. Wolff went to Philadelphia. Best regards to Mr. and Mrs. Grodsky, Hank and George Fischer and everybody else and especially our Hedy Langfelder

Your former store-keeper

Erich Schiften



To

"Bright Guy"

7/ FUTURE.

Sir,

I had the opportunity to read the introducing lines about the S.S. in the December issue of the Future. We agree on that point that it is very necessary for the elder people to get acquainted with the English language, which, more or less, will be their future and only means of understanding the American people. There are certainly other things to be done in the S.S. group as debates conversation, lectures, games a.s.o. but I am sorry to say that especially the younger groups of the Community Center shall assist the S.S. group in every possible way as the members of the Committee of the Center have as well the experience as the routine. Usually the elder ones teach the younger but in this case it has to be vice versa out of the simple reason You are longer on the job. Another thing is that the S.S. group has not enough members to make a conversation a success as well as another program item. The production of a program at all is impossible at the moment because this group is lacking speakers as well as ideas. The classical music being on Mondays are the only things which attracts the members, but the other 5 days the member prowls around Chusan Rd. because he does not know what to do with the evening. After my humble opinion it is Your duty to prevent this members to become inside empty and lonely. (This kind of conditions destroy mind, soul and body in no time). Give them a place and the possibility to occupy their mind and passing the long hours of the winter evening. Do not stand aside and do not smile at the S.S. because they are not used to the club life from Europe. Give us a helping hand all we need is a start and I am very sure we could manage from then on to handle our own program. Cooperation is the thing which is wanted and most urgent. I am also sure it would be a good thing if Mr. or Mrs. Grodsky or Miss Mayer would sometimes drop in and participate on such an evening.

Respectfully

Rudolf Rendelstein  
S.S. Member 3013.

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THAT'S ALL FOLKS, THERE IS NO MORE F U T U R E